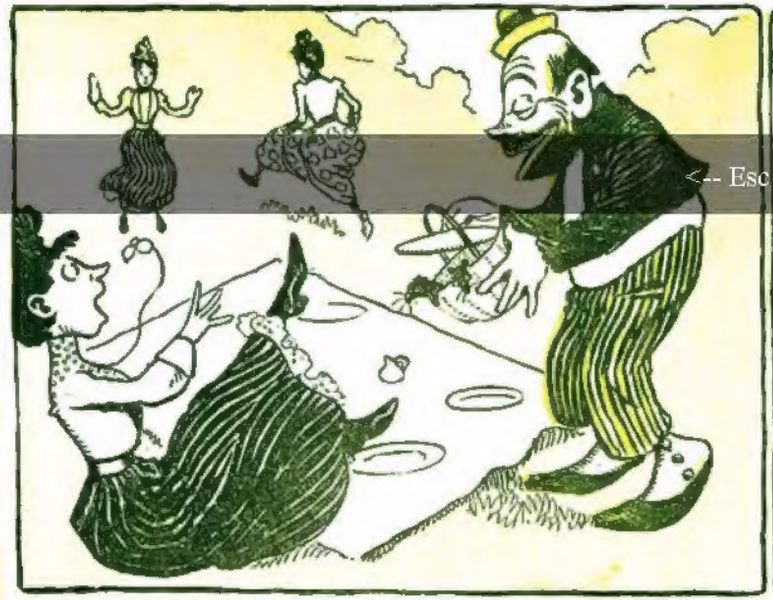
SMILING TATTERS KNOWS THEIR WAYS

Miss Prim—Here comes a man; I wonder what he has in the basket?

Smiling Tatters—Ladies, I have in dis basket two of the prettiest—

Miss Prim—Oh! they must be squirrels; let me see the pretty dears.



"Oh! horrors! mice."

"Say, ain't women funny?"

"But there's nothing like knowing their ways."

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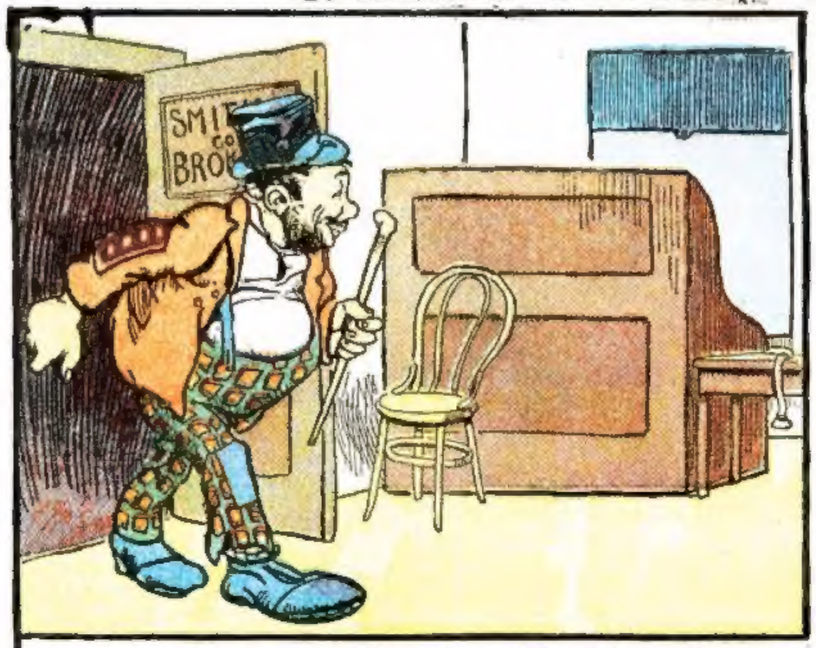
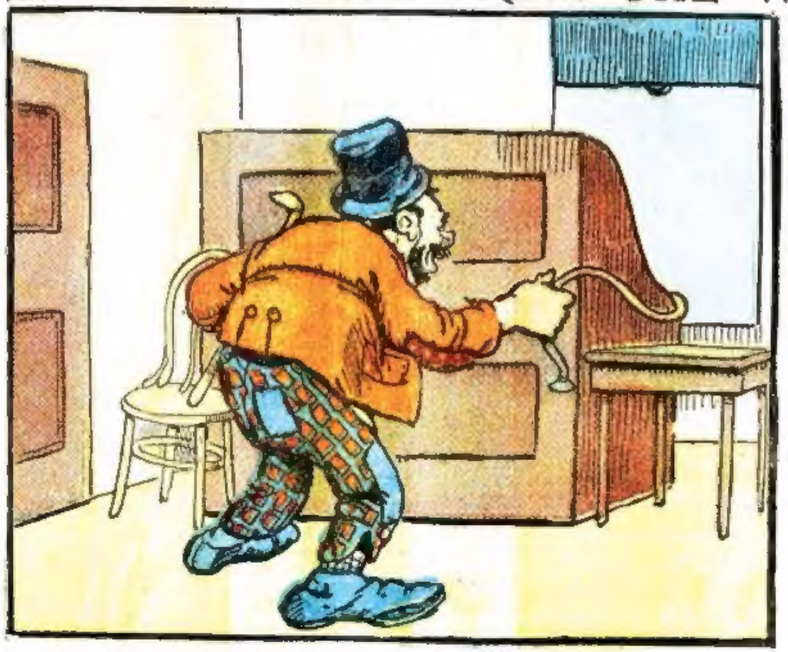
SMILING TATTERS RECEIVES A SHOCK FROM THE WIRELESS TELEPHONE.

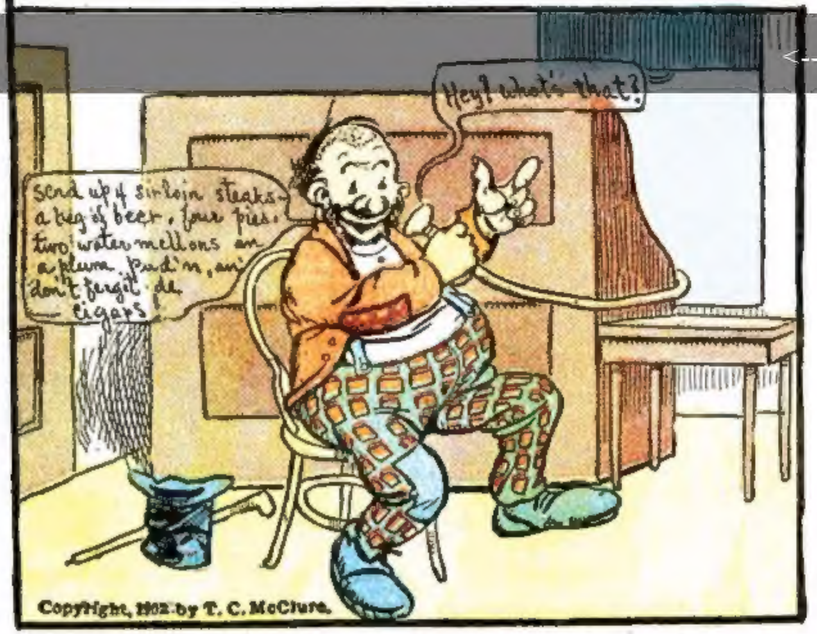


"Dese telephones are great! Dis must be one of dem wireless ones."



Tatters—Gee, de office empty, but dere's a telephone.

"I'll telephone to de restaurant to send a feed up to dis office.


Hey! what's that?
Send up 4 sirloin steaks a keg of beer, four pies, two watermellons an a plum pud'n, an' don't forgit de cigars!
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"Gosh! I can almost hear dem gettin it ready'

"Well! —say!"

"I— I— I— I— I— I—!"

HOW FATTY TATTERS GOT HIS TURKEY